HOT STUFF Page 3

THE SPECTATOR
HAMILTON COLLEGE

FACULTY REPORT Page 4

SERIAL SIXTEEN | HAMILTON COLLEGE, CLINTON, N. Y., FEBRUARY 23, 1963 | NUMBER 15B

Climax of Houseparty To Feature Sigh; Student Senate Decides To Do Nothing

In a three-hour meeting last night at which the major problems facing Hamilton College were discussed, the Student Senate decided to do nothing at the present time.

President King Can opened the meeting with an introductory statement in which he reaffirmed his desire to play as passive a role as he could in conducting Senate meetings. But he did comment, "I believe I speak for the Board of Trustees and the Senate in saying that I am a student, whether you guys believe it or not."

Can then asked for an informal straw vote on his statement. He announced that his statement had passed with three against and 15 abstentions but that the secretary Ug Duckling, need not enter the vote into the minutes since "the best way to run a meeting as important as this one is informally." ELS representative Smug Dealer questioned the propriety of Can's ruling, whereupon Can got the nod from parliamentarian Yawn Thirdreich, who appeared to be asleep.

Can then called for committee reports, which he gave. In the report of his newly-formed Senate Reorganization Committee, Can announced that he had learned a new dance which he thought would improve Senate-Administration relations. Said Can, "In preparing for English Senior Study I came across this step which dates back to the days of Swift. It's called the 'Wertz.'" Can called on Alan Malice, chairman of the Honor Court, and the members of the Judiciary Committee to help him demonstrate the dance, which he described as "a combination of the waltz and the tightrope walk — graceful but requiring tricky footwork."

In bringing up new business, Chi Psi representative, Nob Gazer and sophomore representative-at-large Phal Farnona announced that the Hamilton College Ining Club was co-sponsoring a cave-exploring trip with Smith. Farnona inquired of the treasurer, Fen Ghoul, whether the Senate would subsidize the equipment the club needed for its excursion. Ghoul reiterated the Senate's policy that equipment which cannot be shared by the whole student body could not be purchased by the Senate.

Hardy Lendahand, chairman of the Rushing Committee, announced that Total Opportunity had once again been successfully implemented. Independent representative Kick Fratstuff asked what kind of Total Opportunity the 37 freshman independents have. Lendahand conferred with the members of his committee, except Seed Plant, who was absent. Fratstuff began to continue, but he was interrupted by Gryphon representative Roars Bashem, who wanted to fight. Can in turn interrupted both Senators with the comment, "It's ridiculous."

In defense of the freshman point of view, freshman president Belfry Tinker defended it. He thought the freshmen should "be considered." Pooie Sham, Sig's representative, rose to point out that "the rights of the houses should be considered. The freshmen," he added, "should be considerate and not considered." Can resolved this conflict by saying, "This is just one of those questions that is too complicated to answer. There are just too many important things to consider."

TKE representative Sly Gown reported on the quality of food in Commons by saying that meals there offered a refreshing contrast to the abnormal social situation at Hamilton. He suggested that food throwing might qualify as a carry-over sport and be given 5-6 credit. Alan Malice agreed with Gown completely but suggested that it might be Saga's responsibility to provide food for eating as well. He further com-

(Continued on page 2)

The climax of Winter Carnival Weekend, the all-college dance, will be held in the gym at 9:00 tonight. Sigh Zentnor will entertain until the wee small hours of the morning.

When asked if any other entertainment had been scheduled besides Sigh Zentnor, Mark High Wordswell, chairman of the dance, replied that he thought Mr. Zentnor's band was also scheduled to play. Wordswell added, "The high point of the evening is sure to be when Sigh plays the famous solo on his zent." After the dance, there will be a reception for members of the band at the Alpha Delt House.

Between sets, the dancers will be entertained by the *Harpiechords*, a recently-formed vocal group. The members include Belinda Harpie, Sarah-Mae Harpie, Arabella Harpie, and Jack Ledselter. None of them are sisters. They will sing their famous medley of folk and work songs which they have entitled, *Harpies of the world unite, you have nothing to lose but your brooms!* Many students will recognize this as a parody on a song sung by the Don Cossack Choir.

Several awards will also be made at the dance, according to Wordswell. The Fireman of the Year Award will be handed out to that administrator or faculty member who has done the most to insure the least. The King of Winter Carnival will be crowned at the end of the dance. The selection committee has announced that the choice has been narrowed down to two DKE pledges. The freshmen are Hairy J. Kutie and Pig Pennig, who have been chosen from the student body on the basis of scholarship, character, faculty recommendation, and kingly attitude.

The other half of the entertainment program ran into trouble last night when picketts showed up in front of the Chapel. Although no one crossed the pickett line to hear them, The Don Cossack Choir performed notably. The diminutive leader, Heeritt Gozinia, did an especially fine job. On the whole the concert was very nice, and everyone had an especially good time.

Picketting the concert were Jim Pickett, The Utica-Clinton-New Hartford American Legion, Bruce Rockwell, George Lincoln Rockwell, Rocky Rockwell, two plainclothesmen (later identified as Robert Welch and Sen. George Eastland), and 13 angry young men from the Hamilton College Conservative Club, led by "Buffalo Jim" Coby, who promptly challenged everyone to fight. It was later reported that Rocky Rockwell was picketting the Young Conservatives and the American Legion. With him were his son and dog, each carrying an American flag.

Seen in the crowd was basketball advisor Pat Tricky. When asked why he wasn't at the basketball game, which was being played at the same time, he replied, "I've just got to find five guys."

Other events for the weekend will proceed on schedule, the *Spectator* was told. There will be a hockey debacle against the University of Pennsylvania tonight at 8 and TiddlyWinks Tourney immediately after in the TKE House. It has been noted that defending champion "Dirty Slim" Scrapin has been disqualified for using a loaded tiddly.

DU president, Dill Pickle, apologized for the delay in starting the DU party last night. Pickle attributed the delay to the bad weather. The bus from Clinton, bringing dates for the brothers

(Continued on page 2)

BIG CHANCE—This is a candid photo of Associate Dean Duzzen Tringtrew as he announced to the student body that fraternities, houseparties, cars, and drinking had been banned at Hamilton.

Prexy Crashes Chapel With Kaywoodie Aflame

Oscar Willowit was in the middle of describing this week's phenomenal movie when a small square hairy man trailing clouds of glory came crashing through the 40-foot stained glass window behind the altar. It was King Can, this year's dynamic president of the Student Senate. He ordered Willowit to sit down and when Dean Haha questioned the propriety of Can's entrance, he was promptly ruled out of order since the Student Senate President may call a special meeting of the Senate whenever he deems it necessary (Art. 4, Sect. 11).

Can placed his hands on either side of the podium and leered out at 600 anxious faces through the hazy silence of the only three-story chapel in America. His voice quavered with emotion. "All right, who did it? who did it? Nobody leaves this chapel until I find out. The amazingly colossal turpitude of such an offense betrays every principle we stand for. All right, now I want to know right here and now, who stole my $8.50 Kaywoodie Special?" When he was reminded that he had traded the pipe yesterday with one of his paintings for a season pass to the Coney Island Roller Coaster, he walked off the stage mumbling something about nobody understanding the necessity of the Hegelian Reactivation.

Asked later about his unorthodox entry, Can explained that the regular entranceways were crowded and that the window was the only way he could be sure of getting in on time to make his announcement.

To Hold Meeting On Tuesday Night

There will be a meeting Tuesday night at 7:45 in the Geology Lecture Hall for all those who worked last year and all those who would like to work this year. Freshmen are especially urged to attend.

It is quite essential that the project be launched this early in the semester so that it can be completed by early May. Also, officers will be elected for the coming year, according to the club's president, Franklin Stove. Plans for future meetings include an address by Chit-Chat Bull-Much Say-Nothing, Lydia B. Pinkham Professor of International Affairs, and author of *Much Ado About Nothing*.

Much of Malice Amid Amendment

Alan Malice, Chairman of the Honor Court, has announced that the proposed amendment to extend the Honor System's jurisdiction, previously reported to have been defeated, has, upon "careful recount of the ballots," passed overwhelmingly. Malice before thought that the proposal had failed to receive a three-fourths majority of the votes, but several hundred ballots were found to be incorrectly marked.

On Wednesday, Feb. 13, the *Spectator* interviewed Malice toward noon, only a few minutes after the ballots had been recounted and burned. "This is a happy day for all of us here on the Court," he commented. "I am really amazed at the number of ballots which we were able to disqualify on purely technical grounds."

He credited another member of the court, Slim Limit, with the idea that eventually led to the proposal's passage. Limit reasoned that since this was business directly connected with the Honor Court, all rules of the Honor Code obviously applied. Thus only ballots with the pledge affixed were proper; the final vote was 8 to 0 in favor of the amendment.

VERY IMPRESSED —

Subfreshman Describes Visit

This past weekend I visited the campus of Hamilton College in Clinton, N. Y. as a participant in their Sub-Freshman Weekend Program. When I arrived at Hamilton on Friday, I was met in the Admissions Office by one of the 12 Wertimer Wardens, who directed me to my cozy apartment in Hamilton's new, functional Dungham Dormitory.

After supper in the cathedral-like Freshman Commons, we sub-frosh were taken to the Gym, where Hamilton's de-emphasis on athletics was explained to us. During the weekend we were able to see Hamilton's finely conditioned cross-country team outrun Marcy State Nursing Academy 15-40, but Hamilton's 190-lb.-and-under football team lost to Wesleyan University by one point, which is tradition.

The highlight of our weekend was our visits to some of Hamilton's Saturday classes. Attending English Composition first, this class, required of all freshmen, was very interesting. The class became engaged in a discussion of *Heart of Darkness* by Shakespeare, and the instructor, without really interrupting the discussion, was able to guide it so that it proved his point of view. He was very skillful in the way he used numerous personal experiences to support the many significant generalizations of life which he showed the class had made. By only a few little references to the book, he was able to extend the scope of the discussion far beyond the structural and thematic limitations of the book.

Next I chose to attend the pre-med course open to Freshmen, since Hamilton is so noted for its Pre-Med Department. The lecture was accompanied by slides of insects, and was quite fascinating. The instructor seemed to have an enormous amount of facts at his command, and also numerous, humorous anecdotes to keep the lecture lively and entertaining. I fear, however, this course may be what college men call a "gut," as an average of 45 is passing.

I finished my morning of insight into college life by attending a lecture in Political Science. The topic was the overwhelmingly complex and confused interrelationships between society and the state. The lecturer's numerous vocal pauses gave us much time for needed thought.

I was very impressed with the small size of the classes at Hamilton. On this particular Saturday morning I had no trouble in finding a seat in either of the two supposedly large lecture classes.

After lunch we heard an address by the dean of the importance of a small liberal arts college. Many upperclassmen attended the address, and one told me he had heard the speech seven times and enjoyed it each time, because he often found it necessary to be reminded why he was at Hamilton.

After the Wesleyan game and the cross-country meet and a wonderful steak dinner at Commoners, we were addressed by the leaders of various student organizations. The Student Senate president told us what a powerful form of student government had survived at Hamilton, and a member of the rushing committee told us of Hamilton's system of deterred opportunity. A red-headed freshman told us about WHCL-FM2B, and the hatchet man of the college newspaper told us about college publications. The impressive student conductor of the choir told us about their organization, and a member of the college band said few words.

Following these explanations, we all attended a foreign film

(Continued on page 2)

SENATE COMMITTEE — The Student Senate Committee on Faculty and Student Affairs (left to right: King Can, Sly Gown Chairman King Can, and King Can) met after the senate meeting and agreed that faculty and student affairs were a good thing and should be had whenever possible.

The Spectator

SERIAL SIXTEEN NUMBER 15B

Richard A. Pfau, '64, Co-Editor — John B. Simon, '65, Co-Editor

Contributors: R. Ashbrook, T. Brown, Edward Deci, M. Evans, J. Fredenburg, A. Howard, J. Memmott, B. Rockwell, A. Rodewald, B. Temple, P. Webb. Gene Deci, W. Oler, D. Days III, R. Lowell.

Photos by Doug Mace.

This humorous issue of the "Spectator" is published annually at Winter Carnival. This issue is intended in fun, and we hope that it is read in this spirit. The "Spectator" is an independent newspaper published 25 times in the academic year by the students of Hamilton College. Subscription price is $4.00 a year. Letters should be addressed to the "Spectator," Hamilton College, Clinton, New York. Editorial office: Root Hall Basement (BR5). Telephone, ULysses 3-2241. Editor-in-Chief: Herbert I. Kestenbaum, '63. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, Clinton, New York.

"All the News the Administration Will Allow"

Congratulations—

We congratulate both the Student Senate and the Faculty Committee on Student Affairs for their realistic, responsible, and courageous approach to the recent alleged violations of the College's social code.

Recognition goes especially to Duzzen Tringtrew, President of the Senate and Chairman of the Judiciary Committee, who was so instrumental in presenting the position of the student body to the Faculty Committee.

The Judiciary Committee acted courageously in its investigation by sifting through the deluge of contradictory reports to determine the exact nature and guilty parties of the violations of two weeks past. King Can, chief liaison officer for student-faculty relations, demonstrated extreme courage by upholding the integrity of the Judiciary Committee, even when Tringtrew faltered under pressure from outside interest groups.

The Student Senate exhibited responsible leadership in upholding the decision of the Judiciary Committee, even though some representatives disagreed on the need for strong punishment. Finally the Faculty Committee used its ultimate power realistically when it accepted the Senate-approved decision of the Judiciary Committee.

It is to be expected that not all of the parties involved are completely satisfied with the outcome of the affair. Many Senators feel that the punishment was too harsh, while most members of the Faculty Committee believe it was not harsh enough. Tringtrew, speaking for the Judiciary Committee, expressed the fear that, "the committee, which ought concern itself with guilt and innocense only, has degenerated into a buffer between faculty and student interests."

If the Judiciary Committee has become a disinterested buffer, then it is fulfilling a much needed function — that of conciliating divergent views.

As a result of mature handling on all sides, the College community can point to three desired consequences that emerged from this unfortunate incident. (1) The responsible persons were punished, and potential violators were shown that neither the Student Senate nor the Administration will tolerate substandard social behavior. (2) The Faculty Committee demonstrated its respect for student-government institutions. (3) Both the Faculty Committee and the Senate recognized the need for communication and compromise in areas where the two disagree.

Party . . .

(Continued from page 1)

from area high schools, had difficulty in making it, up the hill. After several attempts at getting under way, the girls finally got out and pushed.

Another announcement came from Candy Loose, AD house mother. "Since we have been deprived of having our own party, we have decided to put on next year's annual Christmas play this weekend. The Sigma Phi House has graciously invited us to use their lodge for a theater. The play will be an allegory on house-parties entitled *The Zoo Story* and will star anyone who is interested.

Subfrosh . . .

(Continued from page 1)

shown by Kilokater Gaschlects-krankheits (which roughly translated means artsy-craftsy), the college group that presents the student body with fine motion pictures. This was a French film entitled "Gigi."

All in all, I was very impressed with Hamilton. Its reputation for producing third generation bank presidents and capable State Assemblymen is unequalled even by Hurvard or Yule. Hamilton provides a well-rounded education which has great practical value in getting into almost any graduate school. If you are ever in the Clinton area, please visit Hamilton. I am sure the Admissions Office would be glad to see you.

Senate . . .

(Continued from page 1)

mented that while it was not necessarily fatal to throw the food it was fatal to eat it, and that he personally had been suffering a great deal of uncomfort lately. Malice went on to say that this problem might better be solved by the Honor Court, which he noted has had nothing to do this year. Crusty Ptomaine, Psi U representative, grumbled "So what?" in the background.

None Sanders, AD representative, said, "I want to get the record straight. No AD has ever been guilty of ungentlemanly conduct, and furthermore we have taken steps to see that it doesn't happen again. I believe that Mr. Safe Bod of the Faculty Committee on Student Activities will back me up on this." Can said, "You all know I'm an AD, so I believe I'll just call on the other members of the Judiciary Committee to comment on None's statement."

Can called on Junior Class President Non Seeney who, as usual, was absent. Can then called on Junior Class Representative Slim Limit, who begged off by saying, "Um, I um, have a lot of friends over at the Phi. I just don't know." In desperation Can called on Senior Class President Goose Simple who rose to deliver a 16-page prepared statement.

Taking immediate control of the situation, Can next asked if there were a motion to adjourn. Yawn Thirdreich got up and said, "So moved." The Senate then adjourned.

LOOK — Said the residents of an obscure room in Carnegie when they heard a knock from outside. Our candid photographer, who was the first one to the keyhole, caught this informal shot of Associate Dean Duzzen Tringtrew.

Singers Meet Ragcliff In Recent Hill Concert

—*by* OMIT RODERBIRD

The Hamilton College Gymnasium was the scene of another triumphant evening last Sunady when the Hamilton and Ragcliff Choirs joined together under the inspired hand of John Low Wurlitzer.

The featured work of the program, for combined choirs and orchestra, was Bach's Cantata No. 69, *Das Wissen is kein Ersatz fur den Geschlechtstrieb*. It was preceeded by selections from each choir alone.

The program opened with works by the Hamilton Brass and Wind Society, directed by Maestro Stephen Bonbon. Outstanding pieces in the first group were *O Promise Me!* and *Nearer My God to Thee*. The major work on this part of the program was Peter Uyitch Wagner's brass transcription of his ball, *The Flying Nutcracker*. Frank "Boomer" Dentyne was especially fine, playing his role with a rich, fruity, tone that was most appropriate. Chip Mendelclean phrased with absolutely mahogany-like elegance in the final piece, *Take Me Out to the Ballgame*.

The entire program was recorded for WHCL-FM2B by a red-headed freshman named Mr. In-between on two six-foot reels of Anaconda eight-inch vestal virgin mylar super-professional quality tape.

The Ragcliff girls presented a group of four a capella works, of which a 14th-century Italian antiphonal Gotcha by Bocrotchi was most notable. The alto section was especially rich and full in this piece. Their group closed with two choruses from Handel's *Israel in Tamar*. The first sopranos at first had some trouble with intonation, but this disappeared as the girls warmed up.

Hamilton's group included several accompanied works. Pianist Roderbird had quite a bit of difficulty with the accompaniments to *Cantate Domino, Non Nobis Domine,* and *Laudate,* but he warmed up to give a beautifully modulated account of the introduction to *Agnus Dei,* by Leisring. Highlight of the group was Wurlitzer's own *Ode to St. Cecelia,* or *Harmony of the Spheres* or *Music from Sacred Lays.*

Unfortunately, about two-thirds of the way through the piece, Wurlitzer dislocated his jaw while conducting and had to be replaced by Bonbon.

The Bach, of course, was easily the most challenging and impressive work on the program. It was extremely gratifying to hear such a large and excellent orchestra.

Soloists Sandra Stebbins and R. Vaughn Monroe were of near professional quality and made fine sounds. Monroe handled his *recitative* with muscularity and care. At its end, he got a tremendous ovation. After the manager of the Ragcliff Choir hurled a bouquet of daffodils to him, he turned to the girls and bowed most gallantly from the neck.

Miss Stebbins was simply superb in her solo. The way she cocked her hip and sang out the long, long, lean runs was a joy to behold. Unfortunately, her diction suffered whenever her hair fell down over her face, but she kept bravely brushing it aside with the back of her hand.

She too got a tremendous ovation. At the end of the concert, even the kettle-drummer joined in the applause for the soloists, tapping gently on his instrument's tight head.

The Horse's Mouth

by AMANDA B. RECONDWYTH

When I agreed to prositute my body and my talents by writing for the Sunday School version of yellow tabloidism, I vowed to rescue this column from insidious character assassination and switch "to topics of worldwide importance." Now as I sit, sunk deep in contemplation, and deeper in my somnambulent old armchair, I think back over by first belabored attempts. The dandruff falling, falling with the softness of warm flesh, seems to beckon me away into the chimerical land of make-believe. Life is like one big dandruff-fall. I can remember the days when I was a freshman, we used to go down to the Park Hotel and sit and watch the billowing dandruff, irresolute but nevertheless binding.

Oh to immortalize in song the dandruff of this bandaged world! Maybe John Simon will write my column this week. Maybe the world will end before its due. Maybe Harvey Screechinghowl and his little paper will just vanish in a blither of smoke. The tower, protecting the golf course, blinks the night away as fast as it blinks enternity future into eternity past . . . small consolation.

Mr. Morey once said in American last year, "All's well that end's well." I was immediately struck by the truth of this utterance, a truth fathomable by all men. It makes one think ahead, to a brighter day, to a gloomier day, to a day when the dandruff will stop falling and man will step out into the sun shouting, "Here am I." It makes one seek to know if he has succeeded in what he has set out to do, and to wonder what he will be able to do to improve on it in the future.

A voice growls within me, yearning to breathe free, and rages against small-town provincialism and small-college provincialism and small-people provincialism. Constantly turning inward, yet seeking to keep my balance, like some gargantuan gyroscope, I seek the outer world. Dandruff whirls and skirls around me everywhere I go. It clouds my vision, fogs my glasses, encrusts my lusty lashes. The voice shifts to verse, and will not be contained, like some nocturnal regurgitation. I spew it forth into your view, pursue it if you like. I'm sure you'll realize, after only a few lines, that it came straight from *The Horse's Arse*.

In search of self i wandered Round,
  my footsteps echoing stead-E Pound,
i trod upon the Browning way,
  With Frosted breath at break o' day;

And yet my true self could not find,
  (i speak of course but of the mind).
At last resort i paid the price,
  And sought of Muse Largeass advice.

He told me self i'd surer seek,
  If i could scourge the wrath o' DKE;
i broke the belt that held me fast,
  Suspenders served once in the past.

To Turkey Heaven journeyed i,
  (Not knowing some birds cannot fly),
i chewed the fat and swallowed worse,
  But could not scape my wretched curse.

i tried to find myself in flow,
  Bi-weekly issued here below,
My maw was ope, my gifts they took,
  But none in Horse's Mouth would look.

In class oft bold i took the floor,
  And tasted once when mouse did roar,
i solace sought in scholar's task,
  With quill in hand and scotch in flask.

Yet i remained Dame Nature's whore,
  So back to DKE i went once more,
But still myself to seek i must,
  Till i return to mound of dust.

And seek i shall till i find rest,
  God rid me of introspection's pest!
Unable to mock my sordid fate,
  This i know at any rate
I'll have One wish till i grow old,
  'Tis to be worth my weight in gold . . .

JERRY SCHILLING
YOUR
ATLANTIC
DEALER
COLLEGE ST., CLINTON

DO YOU HAVE ANY TYPING YOU WANT DONE?
•
Need themes, letters, papers, book labs, etc., typed?
•
CALL UL 3-8869
for more information
•
MRS. DONNA ROBINSON
31 College Street

ONEY'S RESTAURANT
CLINTON
For Eating Out

SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS
—The Spectator

the Park Row Pharmacy has everything!

Utica Sporting Goods Co., Inc.
2 Devereaux Street RE 5-3248
WILSON & BRUNSWICK - MacGREGOR DISTRIBUTORS
SKI CLOTHING — SKIIS — GOLF — FOOTBALL — BOWLING
TENNIS — FENCING — BASEBALL — AND MORE

For paying your College Bills . . . There's nothing better than a Student Checking Account at the Hayes National Bank
Clinton, New York

TOP QUALITY, WIDE VARIETY,
LOW PRICES — EVERY DAY
CHOICE WESTERN MEATS • BIRDSEYE FROZEN FOODS
Wholesale and Retail
FORD'S MARKET
West Park Row UL3-5535

Tricky Team Takes Tough Tie

The Hamilton cagers fought valiantly against the much larger team from Morrisville A & I Wednesday night, but the best they could do was return home with a tie. The game was hard fought up until the last second, and both teams seemed disappointed in the outcome.

This game was unusual in many respects. It was not scheduled at the start of the season, but Coach Pat Tricky made arrangements for the encounter with the small agricultural school through his many ranch contacts. Also, it may be the first tie basketball game on record here on the Hill.

After a stirring rendition of *Home on the Range*, both starting teams broke out onto the Aggies court. Coach Tricky, shrewdly playing the percentages, went with the usual starting five. But as usual, he had something up his sleeve. It was a copy of the latest *Sports Illustrated* with an article by Coach Don Juan entitled "The Five-Man Weave and You." John Fraidybird got the tap and was immediately taken out of the game.

Maiden Forms

It was then that Coach Tricky reached into his bag of tricks and pulled out Snarl Maiden! Yes, that awkward but talented star of years past who decided to sit out his senior year and give some others a chance to play. Snarl, a likeable fellow, was always one of the coach's favorites. Now that he was no longer saddled with the responsibility of getting out the *Hamiltonian*, he turned his talents (which were sure to make the yearbook a witty success) toward the round-ball court.

Maiden dribbled down court and kicked the ball to co-captain Scorin Bomber. Bomber passed into his brother, Ken B. A. Bomber, who drove for the basket and shot four times, making the first three. Coach Tricky then called time out, took Ken out and sent in Peter E. Grette.

Tricky Talk

During half-time, Coach Tricky gave an inspiring talk. He exhorted the captains to greater leadership. In particular, he wanted them to make sure everyone got to the bus on time after the game. An intricate diagram explained the shortest route. With a reminder that, "There's still a half left to play, boys," he sent them back to the court with 30 secocnds left in the warm-up period.

The original five started the second half. But Coach Tricky was about to pull another clever maneuver. After two minutes and 37 seconds, in which the first team scored 24 points, he substituted his surprise "all-farmer team." This was in accord with his "fight fire with fire" policy. The team, led by Non Seeney and Frill acey, a 210 pound sophomorecalled up from the Chi Psi intramural squad, proceeded to squander the lead away.

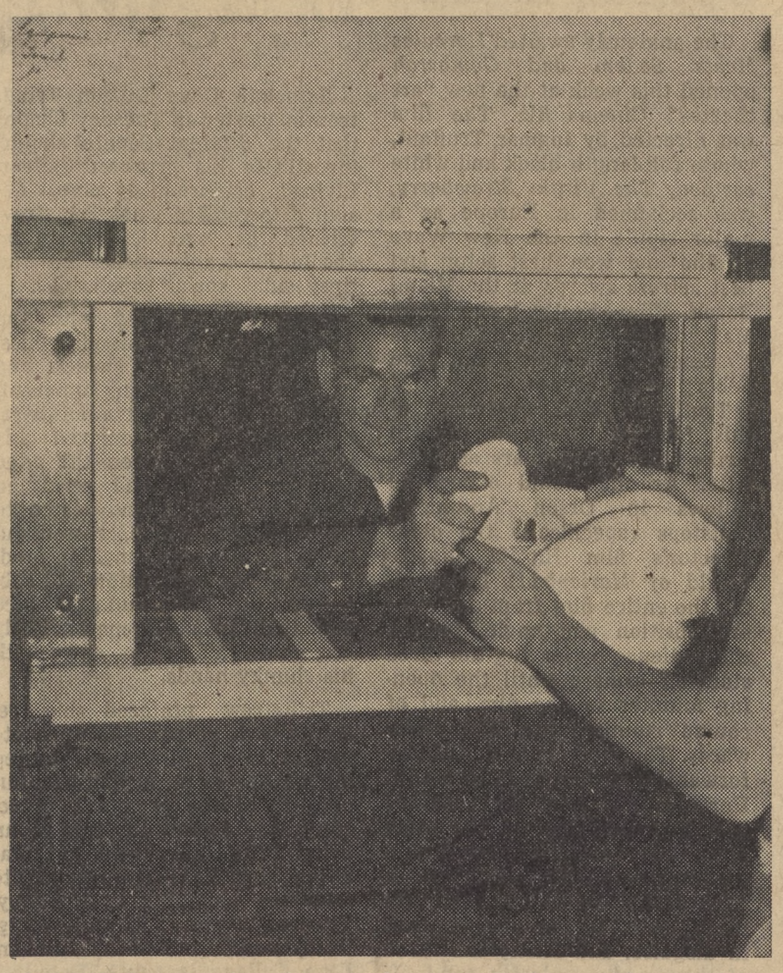
With only eight and one half minutes to go and the team down by three points, Coach Tricky was heard to mutter, "Well, I guess it's all over." He cleared the bench and headed for the locker room, but the team managed to hang on.

The Aggies alternately held and lost the lead several times until, with only six seconds to go, they surged into the lead by a single point. That point was scored on the foul shot which sent Scorin Bomber out of the game. Coach Tricky, called back from the locker room, was forced to make a tricky and delicate substitution. He looked at the bench. Then he looked at the stands. He made his choice. The crowd went wild as Lyle whipped off his overcoat to reveal a brand-new uniform!

The substitution had been made, now only time would tell. Maiden passed to Seeney who flipped over to Lacey who fed to Lyle. Lyle turned to shoot and tripped on his shoelace, but referee Johnny Gee took the opportunity to call a foul. Lyle stepped up to the line with one second to go. The pressure was tremendous. He calmly sank the shot and the game was tied, 53-53.

While the officials were waiting for the overtime period to start, Coach Tricky and the Morrisville mentor disappeared into a back room. The officials waited for a long time for them to return. When they finally came back, the two coaches had their arms around each other's shoulder and they were smiling broadly. "We've decided to call this game a draw and dispense with the silly overtime," they announced. "This way we can all go home good friends."

Coach Tricky then invited all his buddies to go out with him for a bite to eat. The team seemed a little disgruntled when they returned to school 14 hours later, but they were looking forward to their next game which had not been played when this paper went to press.



OUR HERO — Back at his usual post is the hero of last week's basketball game, Lyle, who moestly returned to his job after providing the main punch in Continental tie with Morrisville.

Coach Greg Batt To Recruit Jocks For Hill Skaters

Coach Greg Batt announced Wednesday that the College had agreed to supply funds for the recruiting of hockey players.

Batt explained that for years he had personally done his best to interest prospective players in Hamilton but without College backing he was fighting a losing battle. "But," he went on, "with these funds at my disposal I'm sure I'll make out all right." When asked if his success with this year's freshman football team was due to recruiting, Batt replied, "No, just beginner's luck."

Batt was also asked if any other coaches had been given funds for recruiting. He said that he didn't know of any, but since Mox was on leave and Don was running things there would be many changes made in the athletic department of the College. "In fact" he continued, "Hamilton may schedule Army and Syracuse among other leading powers in the near future. Our aim is to raise all the teams that represent the college to national eminence."

Batt, who is also the baseball coach, was then asked if he would recruit baseball players as well as hockey players. He answered, "I don't have the balls, bats, or other equipment I would need to run a first rate baseball team, so I'm going to stick to recruiting hockey players." The only other coach who was available for comment was the basketball coach, Pat Tricky. He said "It's a hell of a thing."

Hamilton Natators Dogpaddle Dourly

Hamilton's underwater frogmen have sunk into a two meet losing streak, after swimming away with five straight. However the two Continental drownings have been at the fins of Indiana's Sharks, the underwater champions of the Big Ten, and the Yale Osteichthyes, champions of the Ivy Lake.

Coach Individual M. Relay, in his first year of coaching at Hamilton after graduating from Natatorium University, commented that his fish had paddled into two superior teams. Both teams had to record very fast times to defeat the Continentals. The team was also hampered by the loss of a few swimmers due to swim bladder and gill injuries.

Coach Relay has also been disturbed lately by the complaints of other swimming coaches that Hamilton conducted illegal summer practices in the Oriskany Creek. Although Relay has constantly claimed that these charges are untrue, the coaches point to the fishlike traits of Relay's swimmers — scaley skin, gill slits, dorsal fins, and protective coloration — to prove their point.

Indiana's coach at first thought the Continental swimmers were wearing earrings until he realized that they had been tagged by the National Wildlife Survey in some upper New York State streams as a part of the International Geophysical Year Program.

Yale's coach, after the meet with Hamilton, said that he overheard two Hamilton swimmers discussing a forthcoming trip up river to spawn. This, he charged, proved all previous claims against Coach Relay's illegal training methods. He announced that he would report what he had heard to the N.C.A.A. rules committee.

After the last meet of the season with the Australian Olympic Team, Coach Relay is planning to leave on a recruiting trip with hopes of finding talent equal to that which he will lose through graduation. He hopes that this year's trip will be as successful as last year's when he landed his top freshman freestyler with a 45 pound test line, a fiberglass rod, and a six inch aluminum reel off Montauk Point.

Hot Stuff

(Our guest editor this week is Miss Alice Softball, who regularly writes for the Ivy Twine, *publication of the Poughkeepsie Victorian Boarding School for Young Ladies. Our thanks to Miss Softball for a most perceptive analysis of Hamilton College sports* — Ed.)

Girls, get this! Currently around the quads are some of the choicest (and I mean choicest!) specimens of mature masculinity ever to chance our way. Sports is their business, and what sports they are. Sent our way by Hamilton College, these guys have really added some life to our ivied halls. I interviewed all of our guests (what guests!), and I know you're going to get a kick out of what they had to say.

Silver-haired but stunning Pat Tricky is a man of many abilities. The combined life of administrator, salesman, official, storyteller of note, friend of many, rancher, and basketball advisor keeps Pat jumping. I asked Mr. Tricky to explain a few of the finer points of the game to the girls; what a fascinating interview!

"Probably the biggest problem facing today's high-keyed, complex game of basketball," said Tricky, " is that of the manager situation. We who travel in higher basketball circles have discovered that a good, fighting, determined manager is infinitely more important in the long run than a high scoring pivot man. Oranges, gum, and . . . oh . . . ah . . . stickhum . . . having these things at the right time makes a team go. And don't forget those road trips — players have to be counted, the coach has to have a good window seat saved, someone has to bring the basketballs. Yes, those road trips can be murder."

Girls, what a delightful sport! Our thanks go out to affable Coach Tricky for the inside dope on that hardcourt game.

After talking with Mr. Tricky I happened to see the cutest little coach jogging at half speed. ("Even on pleasure jaunts I keep in trim") around the track. Girls, I thought I was in pretty good shape, but I was a little winded after Coach Clark Kent's running commentary on physical conditioning. Two of wise Mr. Kent's handy suggestions, "When the going gets tough, you better get going," and "It's not the size of the dog in the fight, it's the size of the dog in the fight." Sorry girls, but he's got a Mrs. at home.

For those Cary Grant fans out there. Hamilton College has the closest thing to your one and only. Cool and casual in a pair of blue madras bermudas and open throated sweater, Donald Juan looks little like a football coach. I discovered Coach Juan engaged in extremely clever and precious conversation with our own Junie Simon (and what a wag she is!). The friendly banter was climaxed when Juan made the untoppable quip, "June, this is a battle of wits and you're unarmed." Didn't that put us back on our heels!

And Coach Juan isn't the only cut-up on the Hamilton College Gym Staff. Rugged Milfred Hickenlooper after being ribbed unmercifully by Coach Juan, later that same afternoon, came back at his clever friend: "Juan, this here is a battle of arms, and you're unwitted . . . I mean . . . " Coach Milfred is a hockey and lacrosse coach and girls, he's — unspoken for!

I ran into Hill swim coach, Boy Tarzan. He talked about strategy, scum gutters, and the lighting a R.P.I. (Confidentially girls, he was a little too technical for little old Alice Softball).

Hamilton's hockey team apparently is not having a pleasant season, but their gray haired, soft spoken mentor Greg "Canadian" Clubb seems undismayed. Coach Clubb, in a philosophical manner, commented on his team. "Well, the offense isn't too strong, but it isn't exactly weak either. I guess you could say our real strength lies in our defense, but then, there isn't much of that. The goalie's been good, but he can skate; next year I may put him on the ice." Coach Clubb also smokes a pipe.

As you may have guessed, all together these men enhanced the campus physically (understatement!) and gave all of us here a deeper understanding of intercollegiate atheletics. A tip of the Hot Stuff Halo to those wonderful guys from Ham Col.

George's Barber Shop
GEORGE AND TOM
TO SERVE YOU

COUNTRY STORE
GIFTS — ACCESSORIES
Selected and Distinctive
Gifts for any Occasion
West Park Row
CLINTON, NEW YORK

JAY - K INDEPENDENT LUMBER CORP.
NEW HARTFORD — RE 5 - 4477
FRATERNITY PADDLES BEAVERBOARD
LUMBER AND MILLWORK

Mellen
Travel
Service, Inc.
Russ Bantham — 301 Kirkland
COLLEGE REPRESENTATIVE

"Traditional Shop"
Mezzanine Floor

Naturally the College
Clothing
IN UTICA . . .
Man's Shop
For Quality
Webb's
227 Genesee Street

Nothing rasher for your hair than grease. Let Vitalis with V-7 keep your hair neat all day without grease. Naturally. V-7 is the greaseless grooming discovery. Vitalis® with V-7® fights embarrassing dandruff, prevents dryness, keeps your hair neat all day without grease. Try Vitalis today. You'll like it!

Faculty Report

(Below is the semi-annual report of the Faculty Committee on Student Fun. Opinions are not necessarily those of this newspaper – Ed.)

Upon my shoulders has developed the enormous burden of representing to the student body the various views of the faculty and administration on student fun. I say various views because, as might be expected in any community of free-thinkers, there is by no means unanimous agreement on many of the following issues. But I will do my best to present an objective picture of the key positions held by the faculty and administration.

Sunday Morning Parties – It is difficult for many of us to understand the recent furor raised by this matter. Whether we like it or not, Sunday morning is for church – not for the wanton revelry of a twist party lubricated with gin and juice. Surely after two hectic days and nights of getting and spending, of laying waste your powers, you should be ready to refresh your spirit together with that of your beloved before one of the many high stone altars of God.

The beauty of a prohibition on Sunday morning parties is that with all the incredible lechery, lewdness, gluttony, and sloth, and with the generally abject degradation of the human spirit and mind, there is still a chance for expiation on Sunday morning; and we earnestly feel that no one should be denied the opportunity to save his soul, especially when we're not. The proposed ban on Sunday parties is an important step along the thorny road of spiritual salvation.

Pre-marital Relations – This, we are well aware, can be a very touchy subject. There is reason to believe that in certain circles not without considerable influence throughout the country Hamilton has come to be known as a veritable haven . . . O Carissima! Forgive these our transgressions upon thy lovely brow! Surely the student body can understand our concern for the good name of the college and the moral health of all its students.

It is not that we wish to impose upon the student body a morality of our own, in fact, most members of the administration and faculty seem to hold opinions not remarkably different from most of the students. To be young is to love passionately and perhaps indiscriminately, but, in any case, to love as each conscience allows. To deny youth the freedom of its own conscience is to imprison the young gypsy soul.

As scholars and men of compassion, men not old in thoughts, we believe it is right for youth to make its own mistakes, and we believe in the power of right reason to fashion man from his own folly. But beyond our small community there is a Great Public Morality which censures a certain mutually horizontal level of behavior among young people.

Anthony Comstock once said "If all the girls at Yale were laid end to end, I wouldn't be at all surprised." Gentlemen, imagine the irreparable harm done to our good name if such a statement about Hamilton ever gained currency. O Carissima! We still will be thy boys!

Alcoholic Beverages – As any student of history is aware, this is a problem not limited to the Hamilton campus. Among the faculty there is a wide range of opinion on this subject. Although some suggest making alcohol even more readily available than it is now, I think it only fair to warn you that the forces of prohibition are indeed strong in the faculty and administration.

The wets argue that only through self-restraint can students acquire any real sense of propriety. The forces of desiccation, however, grow more powerful every day. Their position was summed up recently by Prof. W. W. Mealymore, who, in a move quite unprecedented for him, went kicking and screaming back into the 19th century for evidence to document his argument. He prefaced his argument by pointing out that since he was a pre-eminent liberal, and since he recognized the evil of alcoholic beverages, anyone who disagreed with him was obviously an intractible reactionary. The commentary Prof. Mealymore cited was a venerable old document of unquestionable authority. Space dictates my quoting only the conclusion:

"Say, boys, if you give me another whiskey I'll be glad,
And I'll draw right here a picture of the face that drove me mad.
Give me that piece of chalk with which you mark the
baseball score –
you shall see the lovely Madeline upon the barroom floor.
Another drink, and with chalk in hand, the vagabond began
To sketch a face that well might buy the soul of any man.
Then as he placed another lock upon the stately head,
With a fearful shriek, he leaped and fell across the picture –
dead."

Prof. Mealymore readily admitted that "it was only poetry," and therefore, because of "that gosh darn human element," somewhat weakened his case. Needless to say, the rest of the committee was stunned by the wisdom, overwhelming logic, and excruciating sincerity of his argument.

The Twist – Frankly, many of us are rather upset by this phenomenon. Students should not be deprived of the joys of their youth, but when fun comes to mean the kind of obscene exhibitions so often prompted by this dance, it is time for a re-evaluation of our ideas on fun. When students of Hamilton College and their young lady friends can throw their bodies into the lewd distortions demanded by the twist, it is understandable that those people jealous of a distinguished tradition and concerned for the moral dignity of a posterity already in enough trouble would object to such behavior.

Prof. Thorndike W. Brightwit pointed out that the twist was an amusing folkway which, of course, could hold no real attention for the urbane elite of the community. When another member of the committee, who shall remain nameless for his own protection, protested mildly that he and his wife actually enjoyed the twist, Prof. Brightwit simply said, "To each his own, I suppose," and capped it with such a devastating wink that the matter was considered irrevocably closed.

Conclusion – Perhaps some of these remarks will seem to you arbitrary, unfair, and hypocritical. You are young; you will learn. We believe in a community of scholars striving for individual excellence, individually attained, collectively coerced. We welcome dissent. If you have any complaints submit them in writing to your faculty alvisor or one of your professors. All replies can be found in either the office of the dean or the recorder.

Ass. Dean Allows Some New Flicks By Great Ingmar

The anxiously awaited *Hercules Meets Sodom and Gomorrah* opened this week at the new "art theater" Cinema 8½. The film was directed by Ingmar Truffaut, whose full-length black and white cartoon, *The Virgin Strawberry*, was acclaimed in Europe as a major ripple in the New Wave of film and won best actor and best actress awards at the Miami Beach Film Festival for stars Max von Sydow as Hercules, Elsa Martinelli as Sodom, and Jean Seberg as Gomorrah.

Truffaut's film treatment of this familiar Greek myth will strike some moviegoers as being trite. As one would expect he follows in Orson Antonion's footsteps (specifically the older director's film *Harold Lloyd's World of Marienbad*) by shooting the entire film from one camera position and angle, teasing the audience by leaving the three stars off camera until the opening minutes of the film, and of course running the film backwards. The story is told straightforwardly: Sodom is in love with Hercules and tries to convince him that they met at the same place last year, Hercules has a conversation with Death in a confessional booth and discovers that Death is really Gomorrah in disguise, and finally the three of them walk aimlessly (and off camera, as we have mentioned) for the remaining four hours and twenty-seven minutes of the film.

The acting of the three principles is excellent, although our enjoyment of their performances is partially dampened by the unsynchronization of the dubbed sound track. The score, arranged for string quartet and bongo drums by Thelonius Bartok (who will work with Truffaut again when he begins to shoot *The Loneliness of the Long Distance Piano Player*), enhances particularly the flag rush and the chariot race toward the end of the film.

This *tour de force* places Truffaut at the crest of the New Wave and leaves us in anxious anticipation of the other films he has completed but have yet to be released in this country. As reported in the show business weekly, *Quantity*, these are: *Saturday Night and Sunday Morning*, which tells how to get seven brothers and their female companions to church; *David and Goliath*, a touching story about a mentally disturbed boy and girl who find their way back into the world by finding each other; *Fraud*, an account of the early days of psychoanalysis; *Sundays and Sid*, the story of a man who knew too much; a collaboration with Jean Luc: *Breath*, an oniony and garlicky film; and *Cleopatra*, a low budget film which shows how you can have anything if you'll only asp.

GLAUCA MORRA MOTEL
Seneca Turnpike
UL 3 - 8034

SALE
SUN LAMPS
Tan Fast
The Easy Way
$9.95
H. J. Allen Est.
COLLEGE STREET
CLINTON

Ass. Dean Hissed in Chapel; Laughing Dean Crosses Legs

Associate Dean Duzzen Tringtrew suggested in Tuesday Chapel that the Student Senate should investigate his proposed "Clean Living" compromise plan, designed to replace what Tringtrew termed the "archaic and, to be absolutely frank, rather on the tipsy side" social regulations.

Tringtrew bounded onto the Chapel stage amid a standing hissing ovation, during which one unidentified freshman, apparently flaunting a recent administrative suggestion, removed his trousers, sat down on the edge of the balcony, and screamed "Gotcha!" Dean Haha, seated to the right of the stage, crossed and recrossed his legs, laughing loudly. After the commotion had subsided, Dean Haha guffawed once and then resumed methodically crumpling his white shirt with his chunky hands.

Tringtrew prefaced his remarks with an amusing anecdote concerning a man who had wanted all his life to be a plumber, but because of the pressures of society was forced to become an artist. The man, however. was happy, for he had managed to maintain plumbing as a hobby. This man's situation, said Tringtrew, is analogous to that of Hamilton College students. Hamilton College, he said, has gone to pot. He emphasized that although Hamilton students would have to modify their behavior in keeping with certain social standards, they may follow the example of the artist and go to pot as a hobby.

"Suggestions"

Tringtrew explained that his suggested social rules changes were not intended to be anything other than suggestions. He added that the members of the Student Senate need not fear that any rejection of the plan would very seriously hurt their chances of being admitted to graduate school.

Some of Tringtrew's proposed changes follow. In view of the increasing number of students who fail to appreciate the total opportunity rushing system, there will be no on-hill cigarette smoking except in the men's room next to the college store and at previously specified times not to exceed a total of one hour per day.

Tringtrew also noted that on Sundays there would be no smoking at all, because the men's room would have to be reserved for its normal use in deference to those residents of South Dormitory who make weekly trips to the Commons lavatories where they can obtain the privacy of individual stalls. Also, seven day a-week smoking in the men's room would tend to make it a fire hazard.

No Alcohol

The rule stipulating that "misuse of alcohol will be considered conduct unbecoming a gentleman" will be revised to read "the use of alcohol." Dean Haha and other faculty members have expressed shock at the increased consumption of intoxicating beverages by Hamilton students.

Tringtrew also announced that "because of the responsibility assumed by the College for the protection of visiting young ladies" the rules stipulating that fraternity men may not go above the first floor of their respective fraternity houses will be suspended for the weekend. Tringtrew could go no further due to the fact that a group led by seven Dekes rushed the associate dean and, in an apparent fit of appreciation, threw him and the podium through a stained-glass window.

Tringtrew later explained to the **Spectator** that he had meant to add at the time that the rule would be replaced by a directive to the effect that all fraternities were completely off-limits to students.

THE COLLEGE BARBER SHOP
Satisfaction guaranteed . . .
or your hair returned
College Street, Clinton

OXFORD PRODUCE COMPANY
UTICA, NEW YORK

Don Watson Pontiac
Sales & Service
Pontiac - Tempest
"Where to Buy Them"

GORTON'S
VILLAGE VARIETY STORE
Clinton, New York
STATIONERY • MEN'S WEAR • HOUSEWARES
You will find it pays to check your want list with us
before you waste your time looking elsewhere.

TUESDAY, MARCH 5 – 8:30 P. M.
HELEN HAYES | MAURICE EVANS
A PROGRAM FOR TWO PLAYERS
an evening of SHAKESPEARE
476-4536
University Regent Theatre
Syracuse, New York
MANLEY FIELD HOUSE

The one lotion that's cool, exciting – brisk as an ocean breeze!
The one-and-only Old Spice exhilarates... gives you that great-to-be-alive feeling... refreshes after every shave... adds to your assurance... and wins feminine approval every time. Old Spice After Shave Lotion, 1.25 and 2.00 plus tax.
SHULTON
Old Spice – the shave lotion men recommend to other men!